

POCKET KNIVES!
Jas received a large lot of
POCKET KNIVES, PEARL, AGATE and
HORN BUTTONS; HAIR PINS; DRESS-
ING and FINE-TOOTH COMBS; TOOTH
BRUSHES; LEAD PENCILS; MOURN-
ING PRINTS; IRISH LINEN; LINEN
CHECKS; PINS and NEEDLES SHOE
THREAD,
GUN POWDER, SUGAR AND
Coffee, Black Pepper,
BLACK WRITING INK, &c.
All of which are in store and for sale by
W. J. WINGO.
June 4 10 11

NEW STORE.
I have just received having purchased and
considerably replenished the Stock of
Goods owned by Messrs. Trimmier, would
graciously ask his friends and the public to give
him a call at the old stand of those gentlemen.
Among the new goods just received are
10 pieces FINE FRENCH PRINTS.
10 " FINE DRESS MUSLINS
20 " FINE LONG CLOTHS.
Few " IRISH LINENS.
An Assortment of DRUGS.
Fine Combs,
Dressing Combs,
Tooth Brushes,
English Pins,
Toilet Soap, &c.
Also a large lot of excellent SMOKING
TOBACCO, and many other articles.
Persons wishing to purchase would do well
to call early.
W. J. WINGO.
March 19-1-11

Strayed or Stolen
FROM Spartanburg Court House on the
8th instant, a small BLACK MARE,
about fourteen hands high, five years old,
with a man's black quilted SADDLE, and a
common bridle on.
A liberal reward will be paid for the de-
livery of the said mare at Sparta Post Office,
Spartanburg District, or any information so
that I may recover her.
WASHINGTON JOHNSON.
September 10 24 11

\$30.00 Reward
WILL be paid for the apprehension and
delivery of GEORGE MORROW, to the
Sheriff of Spartanburg District. Said MORROW
is a member of Company F, 13th Regiment,
M. C. V., and deserted his command about the
13th of last April. He is 18 years of age, 5
feet high, dark complexion, dark hair, and
eyes dark.
A. C. COPELAND,
Capt. Co. F., 13th Regt. S. C. V.
Aug 29 21 11

Deserted
FROM the Camp of the 22d South Carolina
Regiment, "Evans Brigade," near Living-
ston, Mississippi, on the 29th June, 1863,
Captain T. J. Wakefield,
of company C, aged 23 years, light hair, dark
complexion, gray eyes, 5 feet 10 inches, (post
office: Reidsville, Spartanburg District, South
Carolina. A reward of \$30.00 will be paid
for his arrest and confinement in the Spartan-
burg jail, or delivery to John S. Preston, Co-
lumbia, S. C.
—ALSO—
Second Lieutenant JOHN M. THOMAS of
company C, who deserted at the same time;
aged 21 years, light hair, dark complexion,
blue eyes, 5 feet 6 inches high, (post office
Pleasant Grove, Greenville District, South
Carolina.) A reward of \$30.00 will be paid
for his arrest and confinement in the Spartan-
burg jail, or delivery to Col. John S. Preston,
Columbia, S. C.
Camp of the 22d South Carolina Regiment
in Scott county, Mississippi, 27th July, 1863.
JAMES O'CONNELL,
Lieut. Col. Commanding 22d S. C. Reg.
Approved. By command of Brig. General
Evans.
A. L. EVANS, A. A. G.
Aug 6 19 11

INSURANCE NOTICE.
I AM now prepared to take any amount from
ONE to ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND
DOLLARS
INSURANCE ON COTTON,
BUILDINGS, or MERCHANDISE
Also on the lives of Slaves or Whites, (in safe
companies,) and at low rates.
J. M. ELFFORD,
Spartanburg, May 2, 1863.
May 7 6 11

Dental Notice
My office is over Bobo, Edwards & Carlisle'
Law Office.
C. LEE, D. D. B.
March 13 11

\$50.00 REWARD.
RUN AWAY from the subscriber on
the 4th instant, my negro man
ALLEN. Said boy is Copper Colored,
about 5 feet 3 inches high, and weighs
about 150 pounds, 48 years of age, has
stammering speech, front teeth bad, and I will claim
to be a free negro captured in Virginia.
Whoever last seen he was at Boiling Springs.
The above reward will be given for his deliv-
ery at Spartanburg Jail.
B. B. SEAY.
Sept 10 24 11

Leather for Sale.
I WILL exchange LEATHER for HIDES
upon the following scale of prices:
Soft Leather at 31 cents per pound.
Russet Upper. 50 cents per pound. And take
hides in payment.
For Green Hides, 61 cents per pound.
" Dry " 121 " " "
So I propose doing this for the benefit of the
community in time of war. It is a little better
than I did in time of peace.
DAVID W. MOORE.
Sept. 10 24 11

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
W. F. FOWLER, applicant, vs.
J. F. FOWLER, et al. defendants.
Petition for sale of Real Estate of Thomas W.
Fowler, dec'd.
I appearing to my satisfaction that Aben-
don Bobo and wife Elizabeth Bobo, and
J. F. Fowler, defendants in this case, reside
without this State; it is therefore ordered that
they do appear and object to the division or
sale of the Real Estate of Thos. W. Fowler,
dec'd., on or before the 30th day of November
next, or the consent of the same will be entered
of record.
Given under my hand and seal of office this
August 10, 1863.
JNO. E. BOMAR, s. s. p.
Sept 3 29 11

WALKER HOUSE.
WISG to the advanced age
and the inability of the
Proprietress of this HOUSE,
with the great increase of patronage that this
House has been receiving from day to day for
months past—being seldom less than from
FORTY to SIXTY—she will close the same
from and after this date, and no boarders or
transient persons will be hereafter accommo-
dated therein.
This House, situated in the town of Spar-
tanburg, with six acres of land, situated on
Main street, midway between the Spartanburg
and Union Rail Road Depot and the Court
House, and which has been regularly kept
open as a Hotel for upwards of 22 years past,
without any intermission, is
NOW OFFERED FOR SALE,
with the Furniture contained therein. The
House contains
FIFTY ROOMS
Several of them quite large, at least 10 of
them 10 feet square, and the balance comfor-
table chambers—all well ventilated with large
windows, and well shaded with large oak trees
around the premises.
The House is in perfect order, and needs no
repairs, and well arranged for immediate use.
Terms made known by applying to the Prop-
rietress. The Servants belonging to the
House are well skilled, can be hired, if desired.
Sufficient amount of good woodland to serve
the use of the House for many years within
1 1/2 miles of the place, can be purchased with
the premises, if so desired.
M. W. WALKER, Proprietress.
Spartanburg, S. C., Sept. 8, 1863.
Sept. 10 24 11

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
A FARM or HOUSE and LOT, for a re-
fuge family, whose head is bound to ser-
vice.
—ALSO—
Several Cows and Calves,
CORN, WHEAT,
Bacon and Lard,
for which the highest market price will be paid.
Apply to Major A. H. KIRBY, Spartan-
burg, S. C.
Sept 24 25 11

PLANTATION FOR SALE.
I will offer at Public Sale on Saturday next,
a plantation containing
275 ACRES
of Land—100 acres of it in woodland, the
balance cleared, and in a fine state for cul-
tivation, about 150 acres having been cultivated
this year.
This place lies immediately on the Black-
stock road, about 16 miles south of Spartan-
burg Court House, and 5 miles from Glenn
Springs.
On the premises there is a comfortable
dwelling house, containing 5 rooms, and some
other buildings, suitable for servants. For fur-
ther particulars inquire of
J. M. ELFFORD, Attorney.
Oct 8 28 11

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
M. C. BARNETT, Administrator, Applicant.
ELIJAH COOPER, et al. Defendants.
Petition for final settlement and decree of es-
tate of James W. Cooper, deceased.
I appearing to my satisfaction that Elijah
Cooper, James Cooper, heirs of Horatio, a
Yates and wife, deceased, names not known,
John Smith and wife Louisa Smith and Jack-
son Cooper, defendants in this case reside
beyond the limits of this State, it is therefore
ordered that they appear at the Court of Or-
dinaries to be holden for Spartanburg District,
at Spartanburg Court House, on the 22d day
of December next, to show cause, if any they
can, why a final settlement of the estate of
James W. Cooper, deceased, should not be
made, and a decree rendered thereon.
Witness my hand and seal of office, Septem-
ber 18, 1863.
JNO. EARLE BOMAR, O. S. D.
Oct 1 27 3m 11

House and Lot for Sale.
I offer for sale a large and commodious brick
house, containing six large rooms. The
house is built after an approved model. The
improvements are all new. The lot is eligible
and well shaded by forest grove. The situa-
tion is beautiful, and convenient to the Male
and Female Colleges of this Town. This prop-
erty can be treated for at private sales at any
time, until sale day in November when it will
be sold at public outcry unless sold before.—
The late purchaser having no use for it.
C. LEE.
October 22 20 11

Notice.
I hereby give public notice to any persons
holding a NOTE obtained from MARA
BENNETT, given in 1860, for One Hundred
and Forty Dollars, and if it is not presented
within twenty days from this date, I will not
pay the same. I have endeavored to pay it,
and have been unable to find out who holds
the note.
The money to pay said note will be left with
A. WINGO, at Spartanburg Court House to
pay said note at any time within twenty days.
WILLIAM HOY.
Oct 22 20 11

NOTICE
ALL persons holding claims against the
Estate of ANDREW BONNER, dec'd.,
will present them properly attested, to either
one of the undersigned for settlement.
M. BONNER, } Exor's.
EDW. BONNER, }
—ALSO—
those holding claims against the Es-
tate of Dr. P. BONNER, dec'd., are requested
to present them properly attested to the un-
dersigned, and those indebted to said Estate,
will please come forward and make settlement.
EDW. BONNER.
June 18 12 11

WANTED
TO purchase a likely young NEGRO FEL-
LOW. For one capable of discharging the
duties of a Body Servant in camp, a liberal
price will be paid. Apply at this office im-
mediately.
Oct 1 27 11

Companies of the 5th S. C. V.
In the engagement of the night of the 128th
October, 1863, near Chattanooga.
Company K.—Wounded: Sergeant R M
Wingo, slight; J B Carter, severe; J C Wall,
slight; B F Williams, finger shot off; E P
Bishop, J C Gein, slight, H P Goforth, thumb
shot off; J T Camp, J A Snoddy, G M Bush,
slight; L N Southerland, missing.
Company C.—Killed: B Horn, M H Bryson,
W Jennings. Wounded: George McAbee, ve-
rily severely; L S Kockhart, thigh and knee
H Farandis, left hand; N Quick, side; Ser-
geant G McCormick, foot; Corporal N R Lit-
tlejohn, arm; Sergeant W R Rowland, Serg't
D W Fate, J Shippey, very slight.
SHARPSHOOTERS.
Company M. Captain Latham.—Killed W C
Boyce. Wounded: Corp'l W P Petty, se ere
James Allen, G H Martin, B W Goforth, slight
N Crenshaw, serious; B B Scott, slight; Corp'l
A C Robb, serious.
Company K. Capt. Blasingame.—Wounded:
Lieut John T Walker, slight; T O Scott, thumb
shot off; J A Williams, PA Holt, slght.
Company D. Captain A H Foster.—Wound-
ed: Corp'l P Hawkins, slight; W D Woody,
contusion.
Company I. Capt. Garvin.—Missing: Corp'l
J J Hammett, James Mullinax.

Tribute of Respect.
Death with its solemn call, has again en-
tered our midst. But a few weeks ago, our
furniture was shrouded in drapery of sombre
hue. But a few days ago, and the hearse
stood at our door to bear away the remains of
a devoted and conscientious brother. The
knell of the church bell—the re-investment of
our columns with the emblems of many assur-
ances that another and gallant defender of
Wyomy had fallen. To death in the form of
Dysentery, fell our friend and brother, M. T.
McKinney. Ever since his admission, he ex-
hibited the most perfect devotion to our order,
and the strongest attachment to its principles.
Pure in principle, square in action, and de-
voted in his conduct, he could not withstand
the mighty archer. To his insatiable call he has
responded. In view of this state of affairs, be
it therefore.
Resolved, That in the demise of M. T.
McKINNEY, the Lodge has sustained a great
and irreparable loss.
Resolved, That Brother McKinney was a
quiet, unobtrusive and faithful member.
Resolved, That in his life and character,
these shown forth in the lustre of the noon-
day sun, an assemblage of virtues and person
of a qualified, creditable alike to humanity, and
this association, of which he was a worthy
member.
Resolved, That in the sitting of his earthly
sun, as well as his daily walk, there was dis-
played a beautiful representation of the purity,
levelness and grandeur of the principles and
teachings of our beloved order.
Resolved, That his death and virtues be
memorized by a blank page.
Resolved, That this preamble and resolution
be published in the "Carolina Spartan," and
that a copy of the same be transmitted to the
wife and children of the deceased, with whom
we heartily sympathize in their said bereave-
ment.
J. M. ELFFORD, Secretary.

Tribute of Respect.
At a meeting held by the members of Com-
pany "I," (Captain Camp's Co.) 5th S. C. V.,
near Chattanooga, Tennessee, November 1st,
1863, the following preamble and resolutions
were unanimously adopted.
Whereas, It has again been our fortune to
engage the enemy on the ensanguined field,
and around the thunder of artillery, and the
roar of musketry again, to attest our devotion
to the cause of independence and freedom,
and whereas it was well pleasing in "His who
doeth all things well" to take from us, in this
bloody encounter, our much beloved comrades,
Corp'l Joseph P. Camp, George W. Pettit and
Zachariah T. Kinnett, therefore,
Resolved, That while we submissively bow to
the mandates of Heaven, and to the stern de-
crees of Providence, we at the same time deep-
ly lament the untimely death of these our much
beloved comrades.
Resolved, That in the death of Corp'l. Camp
and Private Pettit and Kinnett, this company
has lost three of its bravest and most highly
respected members, and the Confederate States
three of its most gallant defenders. Men who
knowing their duty delighted to discharge it
faithfully.
Resolved, That while we, their survivors, lin-
ger a moment to contemplate their departed
worth, and to shed a tear of sorrow over their
mouldering ashes, we are served with new in-
centives to wage war against our inveterate en-
emy, until the blood of our fallen comrades is
avenged, and until peace upon the condition of
national independence is established.
Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings
be forwarded to the parents of each of our late
fallen comrades, with the assurance that we
deeply sympathize with them in the loss of their
brave sons, and that a copy also be sent to the
"Carolina Spartan" with the request that the
Editor publish them.
CLAUD C TURNER, Secretary.
W. D. CAMP, Chairman.

Claim Agent.
The following persons will please call early
and receipt for moneys received for their
claims:
John White, Elias Arnold,
Leonidas Cash, E C Lester,
Thomas J. Reeves, T J Alley,
John W Oats, J W Elder,
G P Pyle, W P Kimbrell,
M A Finch, R Daniel,
Perry Ashley, G W James,
Henry Gilbert, Wiley Vaughn,
J M Cantrell, Isaac S Miller,
Wm R Miller, J. M. ELFFORD, Agent.
October 9th, 1863.

Last Days of Battery Wagner.
Ever since my departure from that fa-
mous place, a few hours previous to its eva-
cuation, it has been my purpose to gratify
the anxious desire of the country for some
more minute and full details of the closing
scenes than have yet been furnished: but
it is very difficult to overcome the reluct-
ance one feels to recall the horrors of such
a period, and to live over again the most
terrible moments of his life. This must
imperfect sketches make their appearance.
Battery Wagner is a high cross-shaped
South, towards the enemy, and the inter-
ior of the curve filled with still higher
mounds of sand and sand bags, covering
the crest of the bombproofs and covered
ways which were used as barracks, maga-
zines, and hospital, the enclosure being
completed by a work in the rear. The
distinction between covered ways and bomb-
proofs, is merely that between passages and
rooms. These caverns were built thus:
about short pine logs, about two feet in
thickness, were set upright, side by side,
touching each other. Across from top to
top of these other similar logs, roughly
hewn, were laid, and the whole covered by
eight or ten feet of sand. This makes a
covered way about seven feet high within,
and from six to ten feet wide. The walls
of the bomb proof began with a height of
only four or five feet and the covering tim-
bers slope up from them. If the room were
a large one, as in the case of the hospital,
at right angles to these standing upright tim-
bers, and just under them, ran a huge square
log, supported against the roof by pairs of
pillars, planted several feet apart on the
ground, and butting their heavy heads to-
gether above. Each pair of pillars was a
out four feet from the next pair under
the same square log, and the foot of each
standing pillar under one log was planted
against the standing pillar under the next
log. But right down the centre ran a sort
of aisle, interrupted by any supports about
twelve feet wide.
This room, the hospital, was by far the
best ventilated part of the fort. The bomb-
proofs, as a rule, were foul places to breathe
in, dark, close, crowd d, hot. But to have
opened them freely to the air would have
been to open them freely to the shells also.
The best praise of the construction is, that
nobody was killed in a bomb proof, from
first to last, and but few wounded, even in
covered ways.

The last garrison of Battery Wagner
(and that is destined, doubtless to be a fa-
mous phrase) was composed of two Georgia
regiments, (named first because they went
there first,) the 27th and 28th, commanded
by Maj. Gardner and Capt. Crawford re-
spectively—the Eutaw regiment (25th S.
C. V.) Lieut. Col. Prentiss—a company of the
1st Infantry, regulars, acting as artil-
lery, Capt. Huguenin, and two companies
of the Palmetto battalion, S. C. artillery,
Capt. Johnson and Kanawha. Col. Keitt
was in command, Major Brian of General
Beauregard staff as lieutenant, and Capt.
T. Lee, engineer, and Lieut. Mazick, or-
nance officer. Maj. Whartley, 2d S. C. ar-
tillery, commanded the artillery till he was
wounded; after him, Capt. Huguenin.

The Eutaw regiment, to which the writ-
er is attached, was ordered to Battery
Wagner on Tuesday night, September 1st,
but was prevented from arriving there in
full numbers that night by the appearance
of the monitors in Charleston harbor, at-
tacking Fort Sumter. Ninety men and
several officers had made the passage from
Fort Johnson before that difficulty arose.
The rest were, per force, delayed until
Wednesday night. Being absent from the
regiment on leave, and not receiving news
of their movement until Wednesday night,
I did not succeed in overtaking them until
Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

And this seems to be the place cursorily to
notice a slight contradiction, not worthy of a
formal and separate contradiction—that no
clergyman performed duty in Battery Wag-
ner. I myself can enumerate four, (and
there were doubtless others unkn to
me.) Rev. S. E. Axson, chaplain 8th Geor-
gia, Rev. Mr. Green, chaplain 2d Geor-
gia, Rev. Mr. McDaniel, acting chaplain 19th
Georgia, and Rev. A. F. Dickson, Eutaw
regiment, 25th S. C. V. So much for that
story.
Well! we are there. Sharpshooters at
the reposit, guns manned, guards out. Fir-
ing at first quite moderate on all hands,
and nobody hurt until Friday about noon.
The principal complaints are of insufficient
food and bad water. Many supplies sent
by private kindness, and by the association,
were stolen on the way. I carried down a
keg of cold coffee; it was both pleasant and
pitiful to see the men crowd up for a mere
mouthful of that refreshing drink. The
lack of sleep, too, became a serious matter.
Guard duty over, the men were often and
necessarily summoned to labor on repairs
of the works cut down by the shells of the
enemy. And many of the most signal in-
stances of courage appeared, not in the fight
engaged in what is called (not unjustly)
"fatigue duty." But this is anticipating.
Saturday morning early I was awakened
from a refreshing nap, when on a box,
with my head on a bench, by a thundering
overhead and a trembling of the earth,
which told that the great bombardment
had begun. Parrot shells, shrieking up
with viewless speed, and exploding by per-
cussion, eleven-inch mortar shells drop-
ping like grenades out of the sky—thirteen
inch shells from the monitors, howling
along the water, rolling up the parapet
and bursting inside—sharpshooters' balls
whizzing in and striking the cannon with
a fierce snap—all combined, shrieked, drop-
ped, burst, tore, without intermission all
that day and night—all Sunday and Sun-
day night. No! I am wrong; there was
a very marked respite on Sunday at 10 1/2,
that our piece assaulted most worship-
ful God. But lest we should avail ourselves
of the same privilege some gun or mortar
opened on us every 5 or 10 minutes, it is

to be supposed, without disturbing their
tender consciences.
Sunday's fire was not as destructive as
Saturday's, chiefly because it was divided
between Batteries Wagner and Gregg, and
Fort Johnson, instead of being monopolized
by us. That Saturday! no man, on
our side at least, who was concerned in it,
will ever forget it—least of all those whose
places were, as mine was, in the hospital.
Men brought in killed instantly—men who
ought to have died instantly, but could not
die for long hours of ghastly anguish.—
Men mutilated, defaced, stunned, sickened;
men broken hearted for brothers killed
by their side. Fortitude and patience
gloriously illustrated on every hand; only
here and there a poor fellow, frenzied by
unendurable agony, or unwarmed by previ-
ous exhaustion, broke the eloquent silence
with his groans. One thing that seems
trivial enough in the telling, added not a
little to their suffering—the endless drip,
drip, drip, from the cavernous roof. Some
of the men tried to drink it, but it had
percolated through salt sand, and rather
enanced their thirst. The wounded were
abundantly supplied with cistern water
from Charleston.

By dark, or a little later, of Saturday
night, the hospital was full; the dead de-
cently disposed at one end of the room,
and the wounded occupying the rest; as we
thought. Ah, we little realized what
was before us! The enemy's fire had be-
come so accurate that they dropped their
shells into every open place, and struck
the very rills over the corners of the cover-
ed ways. By the combination of their
batteries with their monitors and gunboats,
they obtained such a cross fire that there
was literally no place, out of the bomb-
proofs, that offered any shelter.

And now, out of a garrison numbering
say eight hundred men, and subjected to
this cluster of crucial tests, how many her-
oes were there? How many to stand up,
faint but undismayed for their bleeding
country, while hungering, thirsting, sleep-
less, begin with this infernal fire? I will
tell you the literal truth; out of the whole
mass, I heard of but three or four that
shrank even for a moment from obeying
any command.

In one case, a squad of six men was or-
dered to repair a parapet which the enemy
had cut down, and were still at work up-
on. They started out, and almost instan-
tly a shell burst among them, killing one
and wounding four; the remaining man
picked up his sand bag and walked up to
the breach without a moment's hesitation.
The next squad was called, and went up
to the work in just the same manner.

A ten inch columbiad, loaded, was dis-
mounted by the enemy's shot, fell over,
and pointed directly at a magazine; its
carriage took fire and the officers who ran
up to it tried in vain to extinguish the fire
by shoving sand upon it. They called
for volunteers, but the command was too
furious. Many shrank; it was not a com-
mand, but an invitation. At last one gal-
lant fellow rushed up joined the officers in
their work, put the fire under, and came
down, thank God, in perfect safety.

That Saturday night, a body of Geor-
gians, so many privates from each company
of the 28th Georgia, the only officer with
them a captain, were collected, and had
just marched out of the battery on some
expedition to Battery Gregg, when they
were halted to receive final orders. The
captain and our lamented Lieutenant
Blum, who was passing by, entered into
conversation, when a shell burst just there
and killed them both. An officer who
went out shortly after to see how things
were going on, found those fellows sitting
quietly in the sand, conversing as calmly
as though there were no such things as
shot and shell, and as though that were
not notoriously one of the most dangerous
spots about the fort. On being asked
what they were doing there, they answered
that they had no other to command
them, that they had sent for one, and were
waiting till he came. There were those
who thought this the finest exhibition of
courage in the whole period; for the usual
support of soldiers, the command of one
whom they must obey, was wanting. If
they had taken refuge in some safe place
until their officer arrived, they could hard-
ly have been blamed; but at the very point
where their leader fell, they sat down and
waited orders.

To illustrate the dangers of that fearful
night, I may mention that a commissioned
and non-commissioned officer with six pri-
vates were sent to a certain point as a
guard. They had but just reached it when
a shell fell among them, killing one and
wounding all the rest of the soldiers—on-
ly the officers escaped uninjured.

But the strength of the garrison was no
longer adequate to the maintenance of the
post; the enemy's works toward the ex-
treme point of one of our outer works
the more important guns were either dis-
mounted or seriously injured. And in
truth, the object of this long and obstinate
defense was now at last gained. It had
been held until the interior line of defense
had become too formidable to fear an
assault. This being secured, such an out-
lay of precious blood became too costly for
any benefit it could purchase, and the eva-
cuation was decided upon after a careful
survey of the battery, by a heading engi-
neer sent down for the purpose.
Of course it was indispensable that the
enemy should be blinded as long as possi-
ble. Certain troops, therefore, from the
sand hills were marched into the fort just
at dark, Sunday night. Picked men were
detached to fire such cannon occasionally as
were capable of it, and a party of thirty
sharpshooters fired each once in ten min-
utes, so as neither to provoke too severe a
fire from the enemy, nor to lead them to
suppose that the lines were being weaken-
ed. It was decided that South Carolina
and Georgia should divide the honors be-
tween them—the first holding the fort last,
and the others holding the island last. As
it turned out, South Carolina got both the
honors.

The sick and wounded had been remov-
ed by successive wagon loads all through-
out the latter part of Saturday night, and all
day Sunday. Even the box of blankets
was not overlooked, but the blankets un-
derneath one by one to the litter-bearers and
safely brought away.
A leading officer remarked to me after-
wards (for I had been sent away in the
afternoon of Sunday) that he never
supposed, until that night that he could
be thankful for being shelled; but when-
ever the enemy's fire slackened, the great-
er fear arose that their retreat had been
discovered, and it was a real relief when
they began again.

The successive detachments marched
away, suffering somewhat from the shells,
but bringing away their wounded. The
leisurely fire of the sharpshooters kept up
the deception admirably; the cannon proved
unusable, were loaded, but could not
be fired, probably because the breach
was filled with sand. The magazine, with
some two or three hundred pounds of pow-
der was put in proper order, and the fuse
lighted, and watched until the explosion
seemed certain. Then the last men were
withdrawn and marched away to Cum-
mings Point. The enemy say they dis-
covered and extinguished the fire, and sav-
ed the battery; but it is not possible.—
They shelled the abandoned works too
long. It is much more likely that the
drip from the sand extinguished it. But,
as has been truly said, abandoned forts
never do blow up, whatever the reason may
be.

It only remains to be said that General
Beauregard, at the close of the detailed
order for the evacuation, remarks that if
it succeeded, it will be one of the most
brilliant achievements of the war. It did
succeed.

God be praised that so many of those
gallant fellows were saved the agony of
wounds and death, and the humiliation of
capture, and live still for their country,
and many for their God! May He grant
them all to know and love Him, which is
life eternal.

P. S. I had I have forgotten one act of
justice, hitherto overlooked on all hands,
a tribute to the courage and faithfulness
of the cavalry employed as couriers on Morris'
Island. When I was there, members of
the Charleston Light Dragoons performed
that duty, and I never saw a moment's hesi-
tation, though the peril was often terrific,
and had to be encountered alone.
[Southern Presbyterian.]

THE RIBBON COST MORE THAN THE
DRESS.—The remark says the Mississippian,
"that the ribbon cost more than the dress"
was made in our hearing not long
since in reference to a recent purchase of
an unassuming brown and a comfortable cal-
ico dress. This brings to mind the fact
that most of the penurious evils under
which the people labor have been brought
upon them by the system of having "the
ribbon cost more than the dress." All cases
where sacrifices are made for the sake
of keeping up appearances in the commu-
nity, when the necessary income has fallen
off, are of this character. And there are
more sacrifices made for show, and for un-
necessary articles of comfort. Indeed,
comfort itself is often sacrificed for show.
So, too, with those who skulk from honest
labor, under the idea that it is not respect-
able to toil as other men; they will al-
most beg for employment which comports
with their notions of respectability, and
nearly starve rather than engage in any
other. Their ribbon costs more than their
dress.

PATROLLING.—Will our people be wise
for once in their lives, says the Country-
man, and inaugurate a rigid police on their
plantations all over the country? It is very
doubtful. They have been warned so
often, of so many things, that a deep ap-
athy seems to have settled upon them. It
is in the highest degree necessary that we
should scour the country frequently at
night; visit all places where slaves resort,
especially suspicious ones; put a stop to
the stealing of hogs, which threatens to
leave us almost without meat for the next
year; prevent all practices that tend to de-
moralize the negro and render him worth-
less, troublesome, or insubordinate; in short,
carry out the provisions of the patrol law.
It is best that this should be done at all
times; but it is especially important, now
that so many of our neighbors are in the
army, and so many more are just in the act
of departing from their homes to assist in
repelling the advance of the invader, leav-
ing so few behind them.

THE BLIND MAN HAPPY.—In a journal
of a tour through Scotland, by Rev. G.
Simeon, of Cambridge, we have the follow-
ing passage: Went to see Lado Bona's
grounds. Here, also, I saw blind men
weaving. May I never forget the follow-
ing fact: One of the men on being inter-
rogated with respect to his knowledge of
spiritual things, answered, "I never saw,
till I was blind; nor did I ever know con-
tentment when I had my eyesight, as I do
now, that I have lost. I can truly affirm,
though few know how to credit me, that I
would, on no account, change my present
situation and circumstances with any that
I ever enjoyed before I was blind." He
had enjoyed eyesight till 25, and had been
blind about three years. My soul was
much affected and comforted with his
declaration. Surely there is a reality in
religion!

A Scotch nobleman, seeing an old
gardener of his establishment with a very
old, patched, though not ragged coat, made
some passing remarks on its condition.—
"Is a verri guid coat," said the honest
old man. "I can not agree with you there,"
said his lordship. "Ay, it's just a verri
guid coat," persisted the old man; "it
covers a contented spirit, and a body that
loves no man anything; and that's mair
than many a man can say of their coat."

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